TO THE

Poor of Norwich.

YOUR late repreſentative, the *War-Miniſter*, again ſolicits your *Votes*, and tells you, that FLOUR will again be *cheap*; yes, Citizens, it will again be *cheap*, when you enjoy the *Bleſſings of Peace*; for in the very *teeth* of *Mr. Windham's promiſe*, it has this day

Advanced Two-Pence per Stone.

But, my Fellow-Citizens, ſo confident is *Windham*, that he has been heard to declare, he does not want your votes; he *reſts* in your *contentment*, he believes you will be *ſatisfied* with *Barley*, and if the *War continues*, even with STRAW BREAD.

Tueſday, May 24th, 1796.

Norwich